

THE WAR CRY



OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

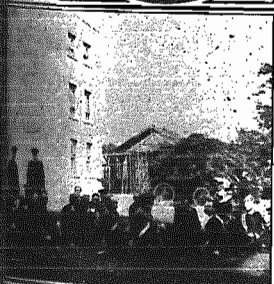
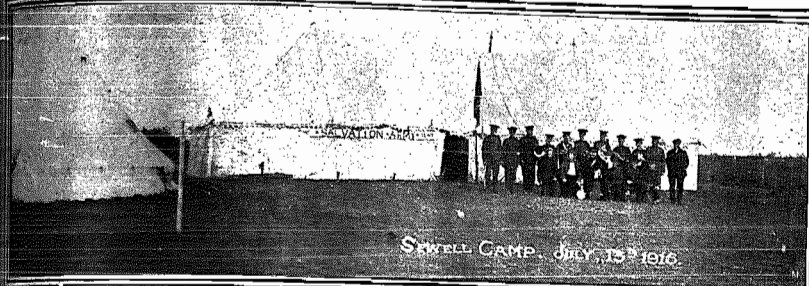
Canada East Headquarters: James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

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TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 4, 1915.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner.

Price Two Cents



The photographs on this page show the Officers who are serving as
with the Canadian Expeditionary Forces, with the honorary rank
also some of the Rest Tents. The Officers in the top row, read-
ing from left to right, are: Captain Kimmins, now with the troops at the
Sewell Camp; the centre picture contains Captain Steele (sitting) and
Adjutant Robt. Penfold (standing), they are with their respective battalions at

West Sandling Camp (England); the third is the portrait of Adjutant Robt.
Penfold, at Folkestone. Under Captain Kimmins is the portrait of Captain
Milton at the Kingston Camp. The last is the portrait of Captain Marsland,
Sewell Camp. The centre picture of the bottom row shows four Nova
Scotian Salvationists, who are in the 40th Battalion at Valcartier Camp.
Read the "Letter to Salvationists in Khaki" on Page Three of this issue.

COMRADESHIP

By The Late General

"A Corps ought to be a real spiritual family. Every Soldier in its ranks ought to regard his Comrades as brothers and sisters."

Then, how powerful is this friendly spirit in its influence for good on the ungodly world around us!

Nothing strikes the stranger who finds himself within our walls more forcibly, or affects him more deeply, than the loving, friendly faces that he meets with on every side.

He is constrained to say, "See how these Salvationists love one another!"

Oh, that this spirit were more prevalent and powerful than it is! Let us cultivate it, my Comrades. We used to sing, "Love shall be the conqueror;" and gloriously true. Here is a method of spreading Salvation.

This spirit will secure help, and make friends for our work. A perfect stranger died some years ago, leaving quite a large sum of money to The Army, and his lawyer told us that he was really led to do so because on entering his Army Hall in a town where he was a complete stranger, some Salvationist shook him by the hand and inquired of his spiritual welfare. He always dressed as a working man, though he was very well off.

Speak Up and Speak Out

II.—But how are we to get more of this spirit?

Be at most trouble to acquaint yourselves with each other. While it is true that some Soldiers are bold enough, others are too timid to speak to, or even to shake hands with, their Comrades.

We all have our afflictions and losses. We have all to follow our loved ones to the grave, and sooner or later to lie down there ourselves.

In these trying hours how welcome is the sympathy and love present in the help with which the hand of friendship soothes the wounded spirit, lifts the despairing heart, and smooths the dying pillow.

A Precious Treasure

Yes, a friend is a precious treasure, and every Salvationist ought not only to find such treasures in his Corps, but should strive to make himself a friend to his Comrades.

The Salvationist should cultivate this friendly spirit because of the mutual comfort it will bring in the sorrows and trials of life.

Entails Much Suffering

This is a great pity, and we can never tell how much we lose by it, or how much suffering it entails upon many good and faithful souls who are shy and strange.

I can never forget, for example, what a disheartening and dispiriting effect this kind of thing had upon me when I first came to London.

THE WEEK'S BEST STORY

SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

"BUT FOR THE ARMY'S KINDNESS"

A TRAGEDY NARROWLY AVERTED BY CONSIDERATE OFFICER

NEARLY two years ago a well-dressed young woman sat in one of our Army Halls in Australia. The Officer, noticing she was alone, and apparently a stranger, spoke to her, and found that away in distant parts she had been a follower of Jesus, but had drifted away.

"I'm not remaining here," she said. "My plans are not quite settled. I intend to meet me next week when we shall go right away."

She attended all the meetings through the week, and the Officer became interested in her. On the expected day, however, her friend did not arrive, and a peculiar sorrow and sadness seemed written on her face. At the close of one of the meetings she remained for a word with the Officer.

"If you really knew the truth you wouldn't speak to me," she said.

For two or three weeks she seemed to shrink from everybody. At last, handing a closely-written letter to the Officer, she said, "I must confide in you or I'll lose my reason." It was a sad story.

She had arrived in Australia full of life and hope, determined to drink her fill of pleasure. Making plenty of friends, she went into society and amusements of all kinds, and becoming an adept at card playing; at the card parties the wine was passed around. From one step to another she went on, till she realised the sad position she was placed in. The

young man concerned treated the matter very lightly.

"Go away to another State. I'll fix up my business and then I'll go," he said.

"I couldn't marry her for the sake of my people," he had said.

Believing him, she did so, but the promise was unfulfilled. A letter came with a cheque for five pounds was sent instead. Enraged at the perfidy of her lover, she tore the cheque in pieces and returned it.

Another letter followed: "Why be so foolish? You must have money. I will send you all you need. When all is over we'll get the child adopted, then we'll think of marriage."

But not one penny of his money would she handle. She was broken-hearted and despairing when arrangements were made for her to enter our Maternity Home; the name of her lover she would not disclose. Waiting, she had time to think, and apparently she hardened her heart against those who really were her friends.

Then a serious illness befell her, and her heart became softened towards the Officers who helped her. She was almost at death's door when her baby was born, but she was restored. How she loved her child and revelled in its beauty! Yet remorse and sorrow filled her heart as she thought of the shame resting on it.

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What is the reason for this? It arises very largely from the fact that people will think about you.

Never mind what your Comrades may think about you or your looks, or your words; speak up and speak out. Make yourselves at home, and show yourselves friendly.

Especially do this with the new converts, who are only too often harassed one night, and passed on by the night after.

Hunt them out in the meetings, or, better still, let them find their way to your house. Why should they shut their doors to the Officers? Take your share in it.

Perseverance and Patience

Practice perseverance with your Comrades. Many Soldiers at the outset do not respond to our approaches, as, perhaps, we think they ought. But still, let us persist.

Grace works differently through different dispositions. An ounce of this precious article will fill some overflowing with joy and gladness, while others will be hardly moved by a ton.

Trust your Comrades. Don't be suspicious. Don't expect perfection all at once. Give them time. If you find looking down on your kind example and by your prayers to supply their need.

Look out for a chance of befriending them. If a man would have friends, he must love himself friendly. Bless your Comrades, and they will bless you.

Back to thyself is measured well. All thou hast given; Thy neighbour's wrong is thy present hell.

His bliss thy Heaven.

—WILLIAM BOOTH.

When the evening of the concert arrived, the last hall in the town was packed from floor to ceiling with eager, expectant people, all waiting to be charmed with the wonderful music, usually the band struck, the platform door opened, and in stepped a little dark man with jet-black hair and great glowing eyes, carrying a violin under his arm as tenderly as if it were a little child. He came forward with lightning steps, bowing to the people who rose and cheered and cheered.

Went on Playing

The piano note sounded. Paganini stood ready. A silence that could almost be felt filled the hall. With one curved sweep of his arm the player drew his bow across the four strings of the violin and music thrilled every ear. Then—nothing! One of the strings. How annoying! The people thought they would have to wait a moment for the broken end of the string to be picked up. But Paganini seemed to pay no heed. He simply plucked away the broken end of the string and went on playing. The people held their breath satisfied.

What was wrong? That second ridiculous, and was bound to pay the music! But, no! Paganini pushed away the broken end of the string and went on playing.

Some of the people were angry, and had risen in their places, but the sweet notes continued, they sat down again. Then—nothing! The audience felt they were being mocked, some began to move to leave, demanding their money back.

In the midst of the bubbling notes the little dark man with jet-black hair and great glowing eyes lifted his hand with a flourish and said:

(Concluded on Page 4)

An Open Letter to Salvationists in Khaki

[NOTE—If you think your Soldier friend will not get a copy of this "Cry," be sure and send him one]

MY COMRADES:—

Over the Dominion Salvationists are flocking to the standard of the Cross, responding with pallid hearts to the cry of their country in her agony. If you have donned the khaki through feelings of patriotism, you can go to the war with the consciousness that you are doing service for God, and using human agency to be the minister of His mercy as well as His mercy.

We want, however, to remind you that you have a double service to perform, and we repeat to you the words of the Master: "Render unto Caesar that which is Caesar's, and to God the things that are God's."

You are to give to your King and country, in the camp, on the battlefield, the very best service that is yours. You are to use the powers of your body and mind to efficiently perform your duty, and in the conflict resolutely endeavour to carry out the commands of your leaders, even at the cost of your life. That is your duty to your King and country the service for which you have been called.

You must also "render unto God the things that are God's." You are to give Him your love and loyal service, and confess Him before men. There is no satisfaction to your soul to win the Victoria Cross, if you are not a Christian!

Are you rendering unto God the things that are God's, since you have been thrown amongst young men who make no profession of conversion, become "a quitter?"

Many of our Salvationists in khaki have lived up to the very best traditions of the Salvation Army. Captain Roe, in his supremely-interesting book, "The Soldier's Cry," says: "As I was borne away by the stretcher, wounded by the shell that killed Leaguer McComb—

—I glanced at my comrade, and particularly noticed, first, his Army jersey, which he had worn under his tunic, fully displayed, and, secondly, his face, which he had suddenly been called upon to face; and, thirdly, his happy look upon his noble face, telling of a life lived for God—honourable, righteous."

Other sources we are told of the noble example of Salvationism in the camp and trenches.

But, my Comrades, I am a Salvationist," writes a young man, "and on several occasions I have been asked to conduct service over the fallen. I have always made such an event an opportunity to impress upon the men gathered round the necessity of their being Christians."

I wish I had my old jersey here! Please send it along as soon as you can. My Army badge is very good, but it is not big enough! I have my jersey reached me," he says later. "On the way over it got torn off and only the regimental name was chalked on the back. When the officer who distributes the mail came to this parcel I had no name, he opened it, and seeing that it contained a Salvationist's jersey, he said, 'I'll bet that's for So-and-so,' and the cry went up, 'Salvation Army shirt has arrived!'"

There have been a number of men to Christ, and often when there is a lull in the firing the men ask me to read from my "Little Book," the Bible. At the request of the men, I have often read one or other of the men's letters. This is how I am usually addressed—

"I have been a member of men to Christ, and often when there is a lull in the firing the men ask me to read from my 'Little Book,' the Bible. At the request of the men, I have often read one or other of the men's letters. This is how I am usually addressed—

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mate, saying: "For me to die is to live. I am a Salvationist!" He sank. The other was rescued, and at the first opportunity came to an Army meeting and got converted.

A short time ago a converted naval man came to a Salvation Army Hall and in his testimony said that when the survivor was put aboard the Admiralty flagship it was his (the speaker's) duty to enter in the ship's log the story of the Salvationist's heroism.

These men rendered unto God loyal service as well as doing their duty to their King and country. Canadian Salvationists, this is what you must do.

Many of our comrades will find themselves in the company of other Salvationists. In some lands, we understand, there are as many as fifteen or twenty Salvationists, but, whether many or few, unite yourselves together—for unity is strength—and you will be a great help one to another in your warfare against sin and the devil.

We understand that in one battalion the Salvationist handmen are permitted to occupy the same tent.

If you do not enjoy this privilege in your company or battalion, you may be able to do so by making representation to the proper quarter.

There is also another point that Salvationists in khaki, and those who contemplate enlisting, would do well to regard. It is this: The King's Regulations for the army guarantee—

1. The right of every soldier to enlist in the army as a Salvationist.

2. The right of every soldier wrongly attested to have the matter of his religious attestation corrected.

3. The right of every soldier to attend Divine service at his own place of worship.

These rights are secured by the following extracts from King's Regulations for the Army:—

(a) Par. 919: A soldier will be classified under one of the following denominations—Church of England, Presbyterian, Wesleyan, Baptist, or Congregationalist, other Protestant denomination (name of denomination to be noted), Roman Catholic, Jew.

(b) Par. 1333: Every soldier, when not prevented by military duty, will attend Divine service; but a soldier will not be obliged to attend the service of any other religious body than his own.

There is another class for which The Salvation Army has a tender concern. It is those who once ran well, but have slipped. In Salvationist phraseology, have become backsliders. We want all such to understand that they can join the Overseas Forces as adherents of The Salvation Army, and thus can have the right to attend Divine service at The Salvation Army Hall and with their own people.

But it may be that some Salvationists will have to do what they have so often in song vowed to do: stand alone! If so, never mind. God is a very present help in time of trouble, and the greatest help to one is to come right out with the information that one is a Salvationist. It will be of wonderful assistance to one.

Some handmen have promised us to get group photographs taken of all the Salvationists in their company or battalion for publication in the "Cry." We wish all would do so. Don't forget, you are fondly remembered in the old Corps, and your Salvationist comrades will be delighted to see how you are looking.

We also want Salvationists in khaki to write us concerning their work for God and their country. Your acquaintances and all Salvationists will be delighted to know how you are getting on.

Don't fail to make yourselves known to The Salvation Army Chaplain, or to the Officer who is representing The Army, for the military authorities have granted permission to The Salvation Army to have a representative in every camp. He will be a great help to you. We have been informed that Captain Ashley has been appointed to the London Training Camp. He will go there with excellent credentials.

We have this written to you, dear comrade in khaki, and if you get the Victoria Cross, the Distinguished Conduct Order, or are promoted and given a commission, write to us, and if nothing very particular happens write and tell us how you are getting along in your suit. We want you to distinguish yourself spiritually.

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WARS *about* INTERESTING



COLONEL THEODORE KITCHING WRITES FROM PETRO-
GRAD OF HIS IMPRESSIONS OF RUSSIA, WAR-
WORN BUT NOT DESPAIRING.

Hope Reigns; Not Despair

"And yet hope reigns, not despair. There are countless sad faces, but the sadness is rather the expression of sober determination than of grief or anguish. It is something that is typically Russian. It is something you feel you have seen before, but you know not where. And then you remember you have seen it years ago in some war-torn city of Czarist Russia, in the days of Kerensky, Chagin, and as you look again, the very look makes you clench your teeth and set your chin and throw your shoulders back and say to yourself: 'Yes, we must go on!'"



"Especially is this true of Russia's fealty to England. The fact that I was an Englishman claimed and won for me wherever I went the respect, courtesy, and co-operation of every individual with whom I came in contact. Official, clerical, and private alike, they counted me their brother in the great and mighty cause."

A splendid open-air service was held among the Italians last Sunday evening, Aug. 15th, and in the presence of two, the Captain and Lieutenant, who stood alone at the head of the choir, some four months ago, our congregation was composed of nine converts, about thirty Italian children, and we were very interested in the service. Our Corps is growing rapidly, and our congregations and Junior are increasing in number, but above all we have the joy of seeing souls being saved.

ROMANCE OF A NEW HALL—
A SERGEANT-MAJOR'S
SELF-DENIAL.

The splendid little Hall in this place is the outcome of zeal, power and devotion on the part of a Lieutenant and a Sergeant-Major. This latter Comrade was converted some years ago in an Army Meeting. His conversion was the result of a mission Army commenced work in his native village. A Lieutenant was appointed to pioneer there, but exhausted by very hard work, he was daunted; however, he made himself the servant of all, was powerful in prayer, and lived on short rations. He was able to raise the money which should be the nucleus of a fund for the erection of a Hall. His example fired the Sergeant-Major, and he, too, for many hours and prayer made a great impression on the villagers, and on the day a number of men came to their knees. The latter Comrade performed services on one or two days a week to erect a Hall for The Salvation Army. The Officer and his faithful Comrade were able to raise the money accepted the proffered help, with the result that the men set to work with such zeal that very soon a Hall was ready for anything in the region, was a credit to the Army.

FINNISH SLUMS

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY
GUESTS VISIT BILBERRY
LAND

Doctor Trygg-Helenius is a lady who, as is well known, energetically set to work a couple of years ago on the task of trying to obtain for the children of the poor in the city (and) a few hours' freedom from caring for the children, and from everything else that worried them. The doctor has now asked the State to take over the task of administering this Summer Colony; and we have gladly decided to respond to her request.

With its close proximity to Sörmlands sjukhus, the Summer Colony place is an ideal one for its object: "here is now a building containing a large Hall, with a kitchen. This is not so good. Bilberry Land (as this place is called) was visited last summer by one hundred and fifty guests, and the kitchen was not able to supply thousands of pounds were given out. The building also has its own bathroom.

It is now to be in a position to extend further the programme which has hitherto been followed, and to give a number of children in the opportunity of here breathing in the open air.

A TOUCHING SIGHT
 "A CHEER FOR DEAR OLD
 MAC!"

In the evening The General made a powerful assault upon the crowd. He spoke for an hour and a half, and concluded with a searching appeal to all to do what God required there and then, and before ever a song was sung the Mercy Seat had twice been lined with seekers. It was a gladdening sight to witness fifteen kneeling in a row at one time before the platform, and the number gradually rose to over the hundred.

THE AWAKENING

A FRENCH COLONEL'S SON SAVED

Among the French soldiers who have attended our Corps Hall at Nîmes, which has been turned into a reading and writing room was a colonel's son, a talented singer. He at once felt at home (writes Ensign Briner) and told us about his experiences on the battlefield—he is being attended for seven wounds,

When asked about his religious feelings he said he had none; he had never thought about God because no one at home ever told him anything about Him. He was present at one of our Sunday afternoon Salvation meetings, listening to the testimonies. He decided for God there and then, and rose and said: "Up to now, I have not known God and His love, but now I know Him and His love for His love to me."

From the Panama International Exhibition a request was sent to Japan asking that a native Christian leader should represent that country at the Exhibition. Three names were suggested, the first two being those of Salvationists: Lieut.-Colonel Yamamuro (the Chief Secretary) and Brother Kanamori. As it was found impossible for Lieut.-Colonel Yamamuro to be absent from his country, Brother Kanamori has been chosen to represent Japan at the Exhibition. He is a fully-uniformed Salvationist, and will hold meetings among some of the wild tribes in America.

**STRANGE HEATHEN PRAC
TICES—WINNING SOULS
FROM DARKNESS.**

Writing in the South African "War Cry" concerning Salvation Army Work in Zululand, Captain Andersen says:—

"In the course of kraal visitation we get a wonderful insight into the life and character of the natives. They are wonderfully frank and open-hearted with us, and we hear many pitiful stories which show the dense darkness in which they live.

"We were told by a woman recently of the cruelty that is not infrequently practiced on the old women at the heathen kraals when they become infirm and unable to work. They are teased by the children, given very little food, and made to eat all kinds of rubbish.

"An old woman came to us one day and asked for a pass 'for Heaven.' 'I might soon die,' she said, 'and when I come to Heaven's gate I want to have the pass to gain admission.'"

"Sometimes when visiting we see a white flag hoisted. On inquiry one day what it meant, we were told by a young man that one of the young women had been betrothed, and the flag was raised so that others would know and share in the joy of it.

"Late one night we were requested to go to a certain kraal where a young man was sick of fever. The whole family, mostly heathens, were present. We conducted a meeting, and sought to point the dying one to the Saviour. Shortly after he passed away. The following day the burial took place just outside his hut under some stones. A few days after we had the joy of leading his mother to Christ; and since the one of his sisters has been dedicated to God under the same Father."

Colonel Unsworth, who has just returned from a visit to the troops in Egypt on behalf of The General, has much to say concerning life and conditions in that quarter of the vast war area.

The Colonel got his first sight of the wounded at Lunar Park in the city of Heliopolis. This Park was formerly a famous place of entertainment; now it is a great hospital accommodating many hundreds of men. Specially requested by the authorities to do so, the Colonel addressed these men as they lay there,

"The scene was the most touching I have ever witnessed," he says. "Scores of men, robbed of physical power and suffering intense agonies, were before me. Men, who a few months ago were in the pink of condition, had been transformed into physical wrecks. I did my utmost to infuse sympathy and cheer into my words."

"At the mention of our Army Chaplain, Brigadier McKenzie, I saw a most pathetic sight. A man, severely wounded, made a great effort to sit up, but only succeeded in twisting round on to his uninjured side. In a voice which breathed pain, he cried, 'Now, boys, give a cheer for dear old Mac!' and cheer after cheer was given for our splendid comrade, who had been with these men in the trenches, risking his life and working all the time to

Among the French soldiers who have attended our Corps Hall at Nîmes, which has been turned into a reading and writing room was a colonel's son, a talented singer. He at once felt at home (writes Esigau Briner) and told us about his experiences on the battlefield—he is being attended for seven wounds.

When asked about his religious feelings he said he had none; he had never thought about God because no one at home ever told him anything about Him. He was present at one of our Sunday afternoon Salvation meetings, listening to the testimonies. He decided for God there and then, and rose and said: "Up to now, I have not known God and His love, but now I know Him and His love for His love to me."

From the Panama International Exhibition a request was sent to Japan asking that a native Christian leader should represent that country at the Exhibition. Three names were suggested, the first two being those of Salvationists: Lieut.-Colonel Yamamuro (the Chief Secretary) and Brother Kanamori. As it was found impossible for Lieut.-Colonel Yamamuro to be absent from his country, Brother Kanamori has been chosen to represent Japan at the Exhibition. He is a fully-uniformed Salvationist, and will hold meetings among some of the wild tribes in America.

EIGHT NEW BUILDINGS

TO BE OPENED FOR THE USE
OF TROOPS IN THE
HOMELAND.

At eight centres in Great Britain wooden buildings or marquees will shortly be opened for the use of His Majesty's troops. These will be in addition to the large number already scattered far and wide over the "moulded" areas of these isles, and which are taxed to their utmost capacity.

A lady recently visited The Army's hut at — and was so impressed by what she saw and heard of the work that was being done that she subsequently sent the British Command a cheque for fifty pounds.

If others would do the same extensions could be made in many directions.

The other night a soldier who was ill called at one of our huts, and on telling the comrade in charge of his condition was at once taken into the private room and given suitable treatment. This was continued throughout the night, with the happy result that he was without a doubt saved from pneumonia. The soldier was extremely grateful, and on leaving for the front called to thank the

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General Order

Harvest Festival Order, 1915

The Annual Harvest Festival dates are fixed for Sept. 11-14, inclusive.

After August 21, no demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Harvest Festival Fund) must take place in any Corps until the Effort is closed, without permission.

Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this Order is observed.

WM. J. RICHARDS,
Commissioner.

WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, New South Wales, Bermuda, and Alberta, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert St., Toronto.

THE HARVEST

A great army has left Ontario for the Western wheat fields, where it is expected a bumper crop will be harvested. This is good hearing, for empires may fall and armies may perish, but there must be bread for the eater. And by the good providence of God, it seems that the world's wheat crop for 1915, notwithstanding the fact that so many millions of men are taken from tilling the soil to blasting it with bursting shells and sowing it with iron shards, will be a record one. A matter for which we are truly thankful.

In the course of a week or two the annual Harvest Festival will be taking place at the various Salvation Army Corps throughout the Dominion, and, broadly speaking, both dwellers in cities and the country have much cause to be grateful to God for His mercies, in spite of the anguish of the world caused by the terrible war now being waged. All our readers should not only give liberally of their store as a thank-offering, but should labour to create a spirit of thankfulness in the hearts of those with whom they come into contact, and of whom they collect for the Corps target.

There is strong reason why The Salvation Army Effort should result in a bumper target, for the demands upon Headquarters are likely to be heavy, and the local needs of the various Corps will receive great assistance from the Harvest Festival Results. So we want all Officers to get busy right away with their plans and endeavours, for he who sows bountifully with practical measures shall reap bountifully.

Major Forrester, the Chief Chaplain of the Concentration Camp at Niagara, has forwarded information to Brigadier Morris, to the effect that he will arrange for a gathering to be held in the Y.M.C.A. tent, of soldiers, which will be addressed by the Brigadier and the Salvation Army Chaplain, Captain Kilmartin, on Sunday, Aug. 29th.

Adjutant Penfold, in a letter just received from Folkestone dated Aug. 7th, states: "You will be pleased to know that everything is going on well here. There has been a good number of conversions. Over one hundred of the Soldiers have been to the Penitent Form during the last three months."

COMMISSIONER RICHARDS
In Newfoundland

VISIT TO GRAND BANK AND BONAVISTA DISTRICTS
MAGNIFICENT SUCCESSES—CROWDED HALLS—
ENTHUSIASTIC GATHERINGS—SOULS SAVED

(By Cable.)

THE COMMISSIONER'S visit to the Grand Bank district was a magnificent success. Saturday night's meeting at Fortuna beat all records. The building was gorged, and the Commissioner's address had a wonderful effect. Great enthusiasm was manifested among the Grand Bank people over the Sunday's meetings. The Holiness meeting on Sunday morning was a very powerful time, many were smitten by the power of Almighty God.

The Commissioner's address on South Africa, in the afternoon, took the people by storm. Dr. MacDonald

presided, and was supported by a number of Grand Bank leading men. Rev. C. Lynch proposed a vote of thanks, which was ably seconded by Mr. S. Harris, one of Grand Bank's foremost men. Both gentlemen spoke very kindly of the good work being done by the Army.

At night the building was packed to the doors, the Commissioner's address was another masterpiece. The vast audience was greatly moved.

At Garnish on Monday night the Commissioner spoke to a crowded hall. The Campaign is going fine; twenty-six surrenders for the week-end. Off to Burin for Tuesday,

ings, was packed twice.

On Sunday morning the Commissioner gave a very powerful address, after which there were nineteen surrenders. The afternoon's meeting was presided over by Dr. Forbes, who welcomed the Commissioner on behalf of the people of the town. The Commissioner excelled himself, and the people were highly pleased with his address. The total surrenders for the district number thirty-five. Brigadier Adby's singing takes on tremendously.

—BRIGADIER MOREHEN.

The Toronto Congress

NOTES AND COMMENTS

The Toronto Fall Council will be held from October 13th to 20th inclusive, and will be attended by all the Divisional Commanders in the Canada East Territory and the Officers of Ontario and Quebec Provinces. The Council will be many respect be a unique series of meetings.

The first gathering will be a welcome banquet in the lower Massey Hall, when old acquaintances will be renewed and Salvation jollity indulged in. This will be the first Council since the dear General was here. What a tragic event has happened since then; but, Halle-lujah! we have also had plenty of happenings to rejoice over.

Following the banquet will be a welcome Council in the Temple. It will be the Commissioner's first Council at the hub of The Salvation Army in the Dominion. Judging from the remarks made and feelings manifested, he will meet with a reception that will make him feel decidedly good.

At the evening's session of the Thursday's Councils, the Toronto Local Officers will be present. From such a long and successful campaign as the Commissioner, we may expect Council addresses that

will be top-notchers of interest, inspiration, and practical bearing on a Salvation Army Officers' life and work.

On Saturday afternoon a remarkably interesting ceremony will take place—that of unveiling the monument to the memory of our glorified dead, who were promoted to Glory in connection with the Empress disaster. This will be an impressive ceremony, and will be conducted in a way that will best honour their memory.

On Saturday night was originally planned a great musical festival, but so many of the Toronto Bands have enlisted in the Overseas Forces that the principal Bands are for the present demoralized. Still, personally, we are hoping that the deficiency may be so far made good that the festival may still be held. Perhaps it may be arranged that our Bandsmen in khaki may be able to be present to take their place in their own dear old Band. We shall keep believing. At any rate, there will be a great parade on Saturday night of such.

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Other leading Officers will conduct special meetings at the city and district points.

On Sunday afternoon a very solemn and impressive Memorial Service will be held in the Massey Hall, of course, the Empress disaster will be the principal feature, and the Chief Secretary, Brigadier Morris, will read the Picturesque description of that terrible day, and the service will be of a most inspiring character. On Sunday night there will be a great Toronto meeting held in the Massey Hall.

On Monday night in the Massey Hall will be held a Young People's Demonstration. The Boy Scouts, Girl Guides, and other Young People's organizations will display manual movements, and put up a service, which, for animation and vim, will be hard to beat.

On Tuesday night, in the Massey Hall will take place two great events: (a) A Social Demonstration; (b) A Fiftieth Jubilee Demonstration. Concerning these we hope to give interesting particulars next week. In the meantime, let all comrades pray and believe for one of the most precious outpourings of the Holy Spirit. God has granted to an Army Congress.

PERSONALIA

INTERNATIONAL

The General recently led three large gatherings in the Conference Hall, Stratford.

Mrs. Booth has met in Conference Hall, Stratford, the Territorial Council which is to deal with the affairs of the new Girls' Organization on Life-Saving Scout Line. Important decisions were arrived at in the conference, our latest opening.

Commencing on September 2nd the Chief of the Staff will visit a number of centres in the British Field for the purpose of visiting Officers' Councils. The places already chosen include Leicester, Birmingham, Glasgow, Doncaster, and Watlington, and there will also be a big gathering in London.

Commissioner Riddell represented the Danish Congress Gatherings.

Colonel Joffile represented The General at the presentation of the freedom of the City of London to Sir Robert Borden, Prime Minister of Canada, which took place in the Guildhall.

Colonel Kyle is announced to visit South America for the purpose of conducting the Annual Congress in Buenos Ayres in October. He will afterwards inspect our work in Chile and Peru, and return to England via Panama.

Major Catherine Booth, at the conclusion of the Finnish Congress Gatherings, journeyed to Petrograd, Russia, and conducted several meetings there.

We learn with much pleasure that Alderman Archibald, of Jarrold, whose death was reported last week, is still alive, though very ill. May the blessing of God be with him, and may he survive for the rest of his days, whether many or few. All our readers are asked to pray for his recovery.

TERRITORIAL

CANADA EAST.

Colonel Hammond, of International Headquarters, London, conducted the services at the Toronto

on Sunday, Aug. 22nd. A great time was experienced and many souls sought pardon.

At the Toronto on Sunday, Aug. 22nd, as the Chancellors of the Toronto

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COMMR. & MRS. SOWTON
Visit Three Winnipeg City Corps

IN SPITE OF INTENSE HEAT, CROWDS GOOD—SPIRITUAL RESULTS SPLENDID—TOTAL OF EIGHTEEN FORWARD DURING DAY

SUNDAY, August 16th, was a very busy day for Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, three of the Winnipeg City Corps being visited during the day—Winnipeg III, in the morning, Winnipeg IV, in the afternoon, and the "Baby" Corps, No. VI, (Waston), at night. The Commissioner was supported during the day by Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Turner and the Headquarters and Divisional Staff.

That the comrades of Winnipeg III, appreciated this first visit of our Leaders was manifested by the splendid crowd which gathered and the hearty reception accorded them. It was evident that there was a great desire on the part of the present in the morning service to receive a blessing from God, and when Lieut. Colonel Turner lined out the opening song—

"Blessed Lamb of Calvary,
Thy Spirit fall on me,

every heart was in sympathy. This beautiful spirit of desire could be felt throughout the service.

The presence of the Winnipeg I, Songsters added greatly to the interest of the meeting, and many of the girls were stirred by their sweet singing.

Mrs. Sowton soon reached the hearts of the audience, and her earnest words paved the way for the Commissioner's address. Every word which the Commissioner said was listened to with deep interest. He came very close to his hearers, not in flights of oratory, but in simple language from his heart to our hearts.

In the prayer meeting, which was in the hands of Colonel Turner, three souls were found at the Mercy Seat.

AFTERNOON AT NO. II.

In the afternoon the Hall of the No. II. Corps was crowded with

Winnipeg Bandsmen's Council

CONDUCTED BY

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

COMMISSIONER SOWTON recently met in Council eighty Bandsmen at the Winnipeg II. Citadel. He was supported by Mrs. Sowton, Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Turner, and others.

Staff-Captain Peacock, in a few words, presented to the Bandsmen the Commissioner who said he called this just a "get-acquainted" meeting.

The Commissioner then spoke of the importance of the Bandsmen to see each other, but where the Bandsmen could get to know some of the Commissioner's desires and hopes for the future. He touched upon the importance of the Bandsmen to see each other, but where the Bandsmen could get to know some of the Commissioner's desires and hopes for the future. He touched upon the importance of the Bandsmen to see each other, but where the Bandsmen could get to know some of the Commissioner's desires and hopes for the future.

The Commissioner outlined his plans for the coming Congress, and asked for the co-operation of each Band in this event. He thought this a good opportunity to introduce the Bandsmen to the Bandsmen. The Ensign was keen in musical matters, and he (the Commissioner)

Congress Conducted
BY

Major Catharine Booth

THIRTY GATHERINGS IN SIX DAYS—OVER 750 SEEKERS

Interesting Meeting in Petrograd

The events in connection with the Finnish Congress, conducted by Major Catharine Booth, were spread over a period of thirty meetings, and included in the list of thirty meetings held were Councils for Officers and Local Officers, as well as meetings for Soldiers and important public engagements and demonstrations. The coming to the Mercy Seat of over one hundred and fifty seekers composed of Swedish, Russian, and Finnish, is a victory of no mean order.

Major Catharine Booth was accorded a genuine Salvationist welcome, alike by the Officers, Soldiers, and public, overflowing in its desire of warm affection. She rose to the occasion with rare ability, and in addition to her important part in the Congress with surprising vigour and spiritual strength.

It was that the Councils were charged with Divine power and full of spiritual instruction to do bare justice to a section of the Congress which exercised a wonderful influence on the whole of the gatherings. Attended by the whole of the Officers, many of whom work at lone and difficult posts, they were seasons of rich uplifting. Immense crowds, composed of people of all classes, flocked to the Demonstrations, which were of a most joyful and interesting order. All phrases of adoration and praise were represented, and illuminating were given of the Salvation Army Work throughout the world.

The language delivered was skillful, and the people of all classes, flocked to the Demonstrations, which were of a most joyful and interesting order. All phrases of adoration and praise were represented, and illuminating were given of the Salvation Army Work throughout the world.

Bluejacket's Decision

In the meeting on the Sunday night was a Russian bluejacket, who was able to speak his mother tongue. He sat throughout the meeting, although he could not follow the Salvation address, which was only made into Swedish and Finnish, but he was wonderfully impressed and helped by a Russian Army Cadet, who gave him an idea of the scheme of Redemption, and he was able to seek Salvation.

Colonel Kitching, surprised at the efficiency of an Officer who rendered both vocal and instrumental service in the Congress Orchestra, made inquiries concerning him, and discovered that some years ago this man, a Swede, had been an inmate of The Salvation Army's Home for Inebriates on the island of Kureon. Regarded as utterly hopeless, his friends had closed their doors to him, and he had drifted so low that even his mother tongue, he sent him to the island Home. A wonderful transformation took place in his life, the drink devil was slain, and he became a new creature in Christ Jesus, and consecrated his life to the service of others.

He was sent by The Salvation Army to Finland, where he entered the Finnish Army, and today he is a Captain engaged in retrieving the past and using his talents in the service of Christ. Another word with the Bandsmen, a young man who is a brilliant violinist, had long battled against (Concluded on Page 11)

MAJOR CATHERINE BOOTH

DESPITE THE HEAT

There Were Good Attendance
Several H...

handed over to The Salvation Army, by the city police authorities, attended several of the

Decorating the walls of this large hall were pictures of the old and new Generals, an engraving of I.M. the Czar of Russia, and a picture of "the dress worn by the

FROM BRISTOL

pleading.

...brown paper, so that there are
"Bookings" for all who attend
meetings—meetings which must
be amongst the most wonderful in
the world.

One other incident in conclusion.
Colonel N was travelling in a
car in Petrograd. His uniform
made him the centre of attraction,
and people were endeavouring to
understand the words on his hat-
band. Presently, to the Colonel's
astonishment, he was surrounded by a
crowd of people, who were all
asking him to sign his name on
their hats.

FINANCES GOOD

"I'm right down glad to see here." The Colonel later discovered that the gentleman in question is a member of the Russian navy; he comes to England freely, and often attends The Sal-

ADIEU!—HAIL!

ENROLLMENT



DANGEROUS JOBS



Steelyard Sliding Down a Rope

A TOLLER whose safety depends at every turn on the qualities of alertness and agility is the steelyard, seen at work in the accompanying photographs. The one shows a steelyard sliding down a rope stretched diagonally between two iron smokestacks on a powerhouse in New York, while the other picture shows another member of the hazardous class painting the ball at the summit of a flagpole on the top of a tall building, at an enormous height from the ground.

The work is such as makes the most severe demands on both nerve and muscle, and, in addition, on the keenest gift which many of the bravest do not possess, and which is summed up, in common parlance, as "a head for heights." Doubtless this is a faculty that, to some extent, can be cultivated, but it is not entirely so. In some people the gift is in-born, as was the case with Lord Clive, who, as a boy, gave the first public proof of his dauntless courage that was afterwards to win the Indian Empire by climbing up a pipe to the top of the tall church steeple in his native town of Market Drayton, in response to the challenge of one of his schoolfellows.

On the other hand, it has been observed that professional steelyards who for fifteen or twenty years have been accustomed to perform vertiginous gymnastic feats at heights which would make ordinary men dizzy, suddenly "find their nerves," and have to abandon the more dangerous tasks for a season.

Usually their nerve returns to them again; but once the spell is broken and the superb confidence of their earlier years is destroyed, they can never be quite the same as before. And if they go on, there is always the danger that their nerve will fall again just in one of those emergencies in which nerve is nine-tenths of the battle.

The readiness and courage displayed by these steelyards is often beyond praise. Let me record just one instance. Two men were working on a scaffolding on a church steeple, and at one point it became necessary for one of them to stand

ten feet in the air, with all necessary scaffolding built from below. The cantilever arms are built up on both sides of each pier, the work being carefully regulated so that symmetry and balance are always maintained. As soon as the first feet of the lower arm of the cantilever are built out from the base, a movable platform, bearing cranes for lifting the girders and plates into position, and also the hydraulic riveters, is hung round it, and so the work is completed by a process of continual extension.

However, this method, though probably less dangerous than the older one, leaves considerable room for accidents to the workers before each plate, in turn, has been lifted into place and rivetted securely to its predecessor by the pressure of the hydraulic riveter.—Wide World.

USEFUL HINTS

The motto of an Italian housekeeper, when cooking, seems to be: "A little of many things, and not too much of anything, with eternal vigilance."

Paraffin is not a suitable thing for dressing leather. It will cause leather to become dry and crack. If you wish to preserve leather, rub in occasionally a little good linseed oil.

One teaspoonful of ammonia to a teaspoon of water, applied with a cloth, will clean silver perfectly.

A small quantity of sassafras bark placed among any kind of dried fruit will keep it free from worms.

The whites of eggs will whip more readily if a pinch of salt is added to them. If the eggs are placed in cold water for a time before being broken they will whip easily.

Never wring linen with a clothes wringer, as it makes wrinkles hard to iron out.



Painting Top of Steeple

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Brother E. Miller, Newcastle, N. H. A general feeling of sorrow in our town by the sudden death of our comrade, Brother Ernest Miller, who, previous to his conversion, was



a great drunkard, but for three years had proved himself a faithful Salvationist. While painting on a bridge he was knocked into the river by a passing train; the remains being recovered the following day. A great crowd attended the funeral service in our Hall on Sunday afternoon last, and also the service at the graveside, which was conducted by our Officers. At night a memorial service was held, when many tributes were paid to the life and character of our departed comrade. One soul sought Salvation, while many others were deeply impressed.—P. Forbes, Captain.

Sister J. Samsbaugh, Dunville.

On Thursday, Aug. 26th, Sister Mrs. J. Samsbaugh was called to her reward after enduring much suffering. During the long period of her illness, one of the things that brought so much comfort to our comrade was the visits of the Corps Officers, whose prayers and singing were earnestly sought.

Although our sister sank weaker and weaker, yet her faith in God seemed to get the stronger, and just before crossing the river she told those present that she was quite ready to meet her blessed Jesus, and in the presence of her loved ones, requested that her body should be given an Army funeral.

This request was carried out on Saturday afternoon, Aug. 28th, when a very impressive funeral service was conducted by Captain Bledsoe. Lieutenant Harrison, was in command. Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to the sorrowing relatives of our departed comrade.

PITH AND POINT.

Blessings are easy things to forget. He holds men who holds his tongue.

In this world Truth can wait; she is used to it.

It's your dead chicks that take the longest hatching.

That which God calls us to is always a noble calling.

You can insulate a wire, but you cannot insulate a man.

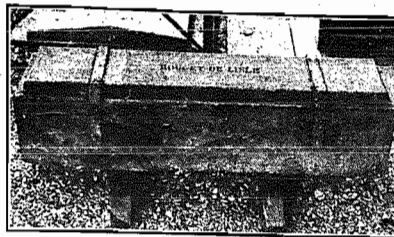
If you would love mankind, don't expect too much from them.

God would not permit evil if he had not some greater good to bring out of it.

The physically blind can see with their finger-tips; the spiritually blind cannot see with their eyes.

The man who has "ham" grace is not enough to keep his temper but he keeps quiet about his temper.

NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS



The Sarcophagus Containing the Remains of Rouget de Lisle

A Wounded Turk Receives a Drink of Water

This Turkish infantryman was wounded in the right arm in one of the recent Turkish attacks. He is here seen taking a drink of water from Tommy's little metal drink-cup.

A RECORD HARVEST

THERE are no fears of a bread famine in the near future on the American continent, for the United States officials estimate on a wheat crop of nine hundred and sixty-six million bushels, the greatest wheat crop ever grown in any one country. The Western Canada is practically secured a wheat crop of two hundred and fifty million bushels, which leaves approximately one hundred and seventy-five million bushels of wheat for export. There is considerable doubt as to where the market will be found for this vast surplus. It is considered possible that Britain may take it for the Allies.

PERSECUTED ARMENIANS

FOR generations the Turks have been the pitiless persecutors of the Armenians, and their atrocities have again and again caused a wave of indignation to pass over Christian countries.

That their fiendish treatment of the Armenians is the root cause of the determination of the Allies to throw the Turks out of Europe, there is no doubt; and, according to newspaper reports, this is realized by the devoted Turkish nation, who, it is said, has planned to exterminate the whole Armenian nation, for it comes from a reliable source that Armenians have been deported in a body from all towns and villages to the desert regions south of Alop. They will have to traverse on foot a distance requiring marches of from one to two or even more months. The roads are strewn with corpses of Armenians, and those who survive are doomed to certain death, since they will find neither house, work, nor food in the desert.

A SUCCESSFUL RUSE OF WAR

In view of this it is good to read that the British have won a decided victory in the Dardanelles, the Allied forces having got astride the line of the Turkish communications and cut off one hundred thousand Turks.

This is said to be the outcome of General Ian Hamilton's brilliant plans. It is said that an attack was made, with a great deal

of fuss and show to invade Asia Minor, and the Turks feverishly hurried men and guns to repel the invaders. When this was done, from half a dozen bases, one night, the allied forces converged on the enemies' main line in Gallipoli and won a substantial victory, which makes the fall of Constantinople inevitable.

A BRILLIANT GENERAL

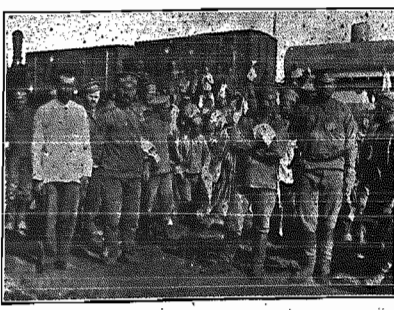
SIR IAN HAMILTON, who is the Commander-in-Chief of the Allied Armies at the Dardanelles, has, perhaps, a more brilliant career than any British officer now on active service. He is sixty-two years of age, and was born on the island of Corfu, at a time when his father, also a general, was fighting in the Crimea.

He entered the army at the age of twenty, and has been soldiering ever since, and how enthusiastically a soldier Sir Ian Hamilton is may be judged from the fact that in 1884, when he was serving in Burma, the British Government offered him a high appointment in India at fifteen thousand dollars a year. About the same time he received an offer as an instructor at Ilythe at four thousand dollars. He accepted the latter post because he knew that there he could pursue his particular hobby, which was musketry.

It might be remarked that Sir Ian Hamilton is also the author of a book of ballads, and is in every respect a very cultured gentleman.

A SECOND FUNERAL

CLAUDE JOSEPH ROUGET DE LISLE, who was born in 1760, did not win many of the good things of life, and the tomb shown on this page indicates that even in death he was not too much honored.



After the Bath—A Scene in Front of the Russian Vapour Bath Train



The Uniform Worn by the Edinburgh Tram Women

The uniform worn by the women consists of tunic with outside pockets and skirt. The soft cap is a distinct improvement on the hard military-looking headgear.

forms, we have laughed at the capitalists and political rulers of Europe; it has been our proudest boast that Socialism would make war impossible. . . . and with smug satisfaction, counted 4,500,000 Socialist votes in Germany; 1,500,000 in Austria; 1,600,000 in France, and 500,000 in England. These 8,100,000 votes were to be cast against war; and if they were counted out, then 8,100,000 men were to rise in revolt.

War came, and there was no revolt. No Socialist was hanged for having encouraged his convictions. The greatest opportunity that the world has ever known for testing the theory of the general strike as a preventive measure against international conflict came and passed. The Socialists' conduct was not so brave as their words.

BENEVOLENT LEGISLATION

NEW YORK has just joined the American States who pension widowed mothers. This beneficent piece of legislation was first enacted in Missouri. Less than five years ago Judge E. E. Porterfield, of Kansas City, became troubled by the number of young children brought to the Juvenile Court.

On investigation Judge Porterfield found that these children came from homes of grimest and most sordid poverty. In most cases the young culprits were fatherless and deprived of the care of their mother because she was forced to go out to work for their support. Judge Porterfield went before the Missouri Legislature and begged the State to aid these children. As a result, in June, 1911, Missouri adopted the first law for pensioning widowed mothers.

In about ten States this law is now operative, and Ohio leads the way in allowances. In that State a widowed mother with one child under the legal employment age is allowed fifteen dollars a month, and seven dollars a month for others.

FINISHING THE STORY

A GIFTED Christian writer has undertaken to tell the rest of the story of the Prodigal Son (says the "Christian Guardian"). He pictures the younger son going "into the city and finding a boy" who was just starting for the (concluded on Page 15).

THOSE DEAR BOYS!

A 'YARMOUTH' SALVATIONIST BRINGS MIDNIGHT CHEER TO THE GUARD ON THE BRIDGE



"You remind me so much of my dear old mother"

"If I can be of service . . . please wake me up!"

HAVE you ever been to Yarmouth? If you have, you will know St. Olaves. Visitors from London will remember that it is reached by crossing a bridge over the wide stretches of water which are a feature of the district. Just now that bridge, in common with all such main-line structures, is being guarded, day and night, by khaki-clad "Terriers."

Hard by the bridge at St. Olaves is a cottage: it is occupied by Mrs. Andrews, who is a Salvationist, and the combination of the guards and this faithful comrade of ours makes a story which we are proud to tell. It came out in the course of an interesting talk which a "Social Gazette" representative recently had with Adjutant and Mrs. Clements, the Officers in charge of the Yarmouth Corps.

The Adjutant, it is interesting to note, like so many of our zealous and enterprising Field Officers elsewhere, is on the General Relief Committee and the local sub-committee, while Mrs. Adjutant Clements is on the Ladies' Committee organized to help the sufferers through this war.

In the Army's local branch of the Home League, which has a membership of eighty, relief work with the needy and threatened and the suffering has been started. The Adjutant, who tells how few Scotch and other fishermen there are using the port for the herring fishery compared with other years, says there is considerable work in this East Coast resort, and that all concerned are doing their utmost to meet the

of the situation. And then came the account which shows that the Army's local fighting force will not be found wanting when an emergency arises.

Now St. Olaves is a bright enough spot during daytime when the summer sun is shining and the gentle breeze is blowing from the sea across the wide-stretching country; when, as far as the eye can reach, here and there are the windmills and the patient kine, so suggestive of the landscape one views while travelling through the lowlands of Holland.

But at night, when summer has departed, and the equinoctial gales begin to blow, it is not the place at which one would desire to be unless indeed it appeared that one's duty made it imperative. Sometimes, when the wind is in the East, and one can just catch the far-away moan of the sea, and it may be the sound of a gun to call the brave fellows of the port to man the lifeboat, an eerie sense of isolation comes over one when standing on that very bridge at St. Olaves.

Mrs. Andrews, we repeat, lives quite near to the bridge, and the sight of "those dear boys" as she calls the "Tommys," and the fact of their lonely vigils, stir her motherly heart to its centres; so she prays for the soldiers.

It needs no great effort of the imagination to understand the powerful appeal which these soldier boys make to the heart of our comrade as she gazes from her doorway in the direction of the bridge. We know a good many mothers at this time who would experience poignant emotions of nights if they lived near a bridge kept by khaki-clad soldiers, for they would see in the lonely

THE BROKEN STRING

(Continued from Page 2.)
ing gesture, and in a moment or two there was silence. "Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "have patience! Hush! One string and Paganini!"

The Instrument Spoke

Then the soul of Paganini awoke and the great glowing eyes flashed, and the hand that held the bow meant business. A spell fell upon the people. They heard the deep note of a single black bird in the wood calling to his mate as the dawn approached, then another and another, till the wood seemed filled with singing birds. The sun arose and the whole world was flooded with gladness and light. Life seemed palpating everywhere, and everywhere was living. Then the soft swish of the wind mingled with the singing of birds, and, Oh, it was glorious to be in that land of birds and sun and breeze!

But as the day wore on the sun faded and the wind increased. Away in the distance they could hear the sea sighing like a creature in pain. The sigh changed into a wail, the wail descended into a moan—the moan rose into a wild shriek. All grew dark. Through the darkness came a flash of lightning, followed by the rattle and rumble of thunder. The sea seemed to be tossing and churning with the dispeace of innumerable sorrows and wrecks. Life seemed broken. Effort seemed vain. Prayer seemed mockery.

At length, after weary hours, the ship that had been overwhelmed seemed to be afloat again, and a new day of hope broke with flickering lights and a host of stars on the water. The sea sounded like the piping voice of a newly-born child. Paganini ceased! The spell of music was lifted. Then applause was never heard before filled the hall. The people in that town never forgot the wonderful experience they had had of Paganini and his one string.

The Carpenter of Nazareth is also a Musician. He plays upon the strings of human hearts. Sometimes they break, but He never despairs. Just as His level helps Him to fit into odd angles and Him and makes music with broken lives and crooked tempers and weak wills and feeble faith.

How many strings of character have snapped, or how many unexpected conditions met Him in His work, if there is a chance left and an opportunity given Him with His level. He will make the beam His level. He will make the beam His level. He will make the beam His level.

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NOTES AND COMMENT

(Continued from Page 13.)
and winning him back to peace and love. After he had heard the younger son of the noble that he had nothing to do but the old replied: "Thou hast made everything for all I had of a friend."

There are not thousands upon thousands just like him, and it is the greatest and fullest opportunity to any one of us that we have of being a friend to men and women just when the one thing we need is a friend? We are glad to do this. We are glad to do this. We are glad to do this.

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clearing the avenues of selfishness and greed, made it so that even the unlikely and unprofitable have been given a chance to be useful and become useful to society and commerce.

A WOUNDED SOLDIER'S PRAYER

A SALVATION Army Officer, seeing a trainload of wounded arriving from Boulogne being re-moved to hospital, stepped up close to a poor fellow who was swathed in bandages, Moody and torn. The hero raised his only hand, and faintly said:—

"I hope to live to see my wife and children again, but if not, my prayers are for them, not forgetting the Salvation lassie that prayed the peace of God into my heart over in France." Tension of the muscles of the arm brought pain—the tear was in his eye—but the smile on that face, mingling there with the marks of suffering, betokened the peace of God within.

A Salvationist! You say. Oh, no! Just one to whom the Salvation lassie was the bringer of life through Jesus Christ.

A FOREST GIANT

A FITTING symbol of the mighty forest of the West is the Astoria's flagpole that floats above the great Panama-Pacific Exposition. It stands 241 feet above the ground, and is buried in 200 tons of solid concrete, which helps to hold it against the wind.

The pole was shaped from a Douglas fir, and stood in the Oregon forest. It towered 347 feet in the air, and might have matched its height—although not its girth—against any and the loftiest of the California sequoias. Its weight is

forty-six tons, and there is enough lumber in it to build five ordinary eight-room houses. Its great height gives it an appearance of slenderness and lightness. The transportation of this pole and setting it up cost eight thousand dollars, which is nearly as much as would put up two houses.

A HERO OF THE CROSS

"WHEN I lay wounded," said a soldier returned from the front, "and around me were many more like myself, a Catholic priest came amid the shot and shell and prayed with us all alike. He had no breviary or missal, but prayed extempore that Christ the Comforter might be this to us. He forgot all about cross, so his heart ran out over us, maimed and bleeding as we lay, praying that the Divine Saviour would bless us." Only a priest, but a captain of Israel's host to us in our dire need!"

And so all over the battle's front are to be found, inter-pleading with God for fallen and wounded, the heroes of the Cross, sectarianism having vanished before the agony and pain of mortality.

CHILD ON BATTLEFIELD

THE following story throws a cheerful gleam in the dark that overshadows war-ridden Northern France. In the second battle of Ypres, when the British were compelled to fall back as a result of the fierce German bombardment and gas attacks, General Sir Herbert Plummer observed a child of three years playing on the battlefield some distance from the British line of retreat.

German shells were falling close to the spot, and the General immediately sent an order to get the

child. When it was brought to him he took it in his arms and questioned it. The youngster began to prattle and pat him on the face. Sir Herbert laughed heartily, and, placing the child in his motor car, took it back to his headquarters, where it was afterwards found that it had strayed from its parents, who had been working in a neighbouring field, during the danger from the German shells.

A WAR WEDDING

No anguish or tears disturbed the joyful departure of a sixty-five Italian reservist, who left Winnipeg recently for the Tyrolean battlefields where their brothers are fighting. They sang their battle hymns and the enthusiastic crowd of their countrymen who are left behind cheered them boisterously.

Only two of those who went that night left wives behind. Tito Giuliano was married the previous morning, so that his wife might get money from the patriotic fund. He belongs to the Roman Catholic Church and she is Protestant, so they never married.

The day previous they found out that she could not get patriotic fund money unless he was legally his wife, so they went to the city police station to consult with Consular Agent Joseph Barattieri. A rush card was sent out for a minister, while Tito scrambled for a license. Staff-Captain Sims, of the Salvation Army, was located, and half an hour after they arrived at the station they were "spliced."

To trust in the Lord and do good is the safest thing that can be done to always be sure of bread.

The Chance you have been waiting for!

A Selection of Salvation Army Trade brought to your door.

Now then to have your needs supplied as never before!

MAJOR MCGILLIVRAY, the Genial Old Eastern Warrior, has been appointed to visit

The Maritime Provinces

With an up-to-date Stock of Uniforms of all descriptions, Books, Badges and all other requisites in Army warfare.

DO NOT MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY! He will attend the

HALIFAX COUNCILS

Use your Trade and "War Cry" Coupons.

Uniforms (Male and Female) can be measured on the spot. Blue or Grey.

RECORD KNEE DRILL

Some Joyful News for the Captain

Week-end meetings at Dundas were led by Envoy Lawrence Hamilton, and were a very helpful character. The Envoy's Holiness and dress on "Abraham's Sacrifice" was most helpful. Our knee drill attendant broke all records. Snowden's talk at this gathering helped the comrades to decide for consecration.

While the Holiness meeting was in progress the Captain received a messenger, informing him of the arrival at his home of a fine daughter. All our recent converts are doing well and getting into uniform.

There cannot be rest if two wills are contending: if you are pulling one way and God another, nor can there be rest if you are seeking to work out your own plans while God is working out His.

ARMY SONGS

MY HOME, IN HEAVEN

Tune.—My home is in Heaven, 253;
Song Book, 634.

I have a Home that
Is fairer than day,
And my dear Saviour
Has shown me the way;
Oft when I'm sad and
Temptations arise,
I look to my Home far away.

Chorus
My home is in Heaven.

Oh, who will journey
To Heaven with me?
Jesus has died that
We all may go free;
Come, then, to Him, who
Has purchased for you
A crown in that Home far away.

COME TO ME

Tune.—We're travelling home, 128;
Better world, 123.
The Lord is calling, hear Him say,
"Come to Me!"
Why madly rush on sin's dark way?
Come to Me!
Why go unpardoned to the grave?
To ransom you My life I gave,
And I am waiting now to save,
Come to Me!

"I will not cast one soul away,
Come to Me!"
Dut, oh! repent while yet 'tis day,
Come to Me!
For night is coming on apace,
When you no more may seek My
face,
Then past will be your day of grace,
Come to Me!"

ESCAPE!

Tune.—My soul is now united, 101;
Ellacombe, 30.
Stay, careless soul, borne by the tide
Of sin down to the grave;
Say, is it naught that Christ has died
Your guilty soul to save?

Chorus

No longer from Him wander,
But seek His cleansing blood;
For you 'tis flowing freely,
Now plunge into its flood.

Oh, think, but for one moment
think,
Of all the joys you miss!
The world, its pleasures, friends and
drink,
Are naught compared with this.

Return, His arms are open wide,
His loving voice says, "Come!"
Then seek a shelter in His side,
Escape hell's awful doom.

VICTORY FOR ME

Tune.—Stand like the brave, 187;
Hiding in Thee, 183; S. B., 637.
Assailed by the tempter, by sorrow
oppressed,
When waves of affliction my faith-
fulness test,
I stand by my colours, disdain-
ing to flee,
And advance with the shout, "There
is victory for me."

Chorus

Victory for me, victory for me!

O'er sin and o'er Satan, o'er self
and o'er pride,
By Jesus' strong arm I triumphantly
ride,
When Satan would rob me of this
liberty,
I shout, "Hallelujah! there's victory
for me."

Wherever you are or whatever your
state,
The voice to catch you will surely
come, and have a battle with
g their utmost

Canadian Anniversary
CONGRESSES

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

Halifax - - - Sept. 29 - Oct 3
Toronto - - - Oct. 13 - Oct 20

He's sure to inform you you can't
be kept free;
But shout in his face, "There is vic-
tory for me!"

STRONG TO SAVE

Tune.—Shall we gather? 155; What
a Friend we have; 161.
Near us standing here, forgetful,
Death's dark river floweth still,
Echoes faint of its wild tempests
Are the world's long pain and ill;
None can say how soon may gather
Those dark waters o'er my head—
Oh, to know my great Redeemer,
That I firmly then may tread!

In those billows, deep and mighty,
None can help or comfort give
But that great High Priest, so faith-
ful,

Who hath died that I might live,
Friend is He in death's dark river,
Holds his hand above the wave,
Breaketh out my joy in singing,
Knowing Him so strong to save.

MAGISTRATE'S "ABSOLUTE
OPINION."

The following letter, written for
The Army's Annual Report by a
Magistrate and Police Magistrate,
shows how our Open-air Meetings
are regarded in Norway:—

"I have personally attended many
Salvation Army Open-air Meetings
in order to see what sort of people
go there and what is the effect
upon them. My opinion is that
these meetings attract the unhappy,
the 'submerged,' those who because they
are indifferent or so poorly clothed
that they do not care to appear. I
have observed that these meetings
have a splendid effect upon the au-
dience, and especially upon those
who but for these meetings would
receive no religious or moral in-
struction. It is my absolute op-
inion that these meetings are a means
of great benefit, comfort, and eleva-
tion to many of the unhappy of so-
ciety. I warmly recommend every
one to contribute to keep as many
going as possible."

OPENED NEW HALL

Captains Little and Keith led on
at Lansdowne Corps on Sunday eve-
ning, Aug. 22nd. This was the open-
ing of the new Hall at 1173 Bloor
street west. On behalf of the Of-
ficers and comrades of the Corps Cap-
tain Keith welcomed Sister Mrs.
Bamford into the Corps. After a
long-fought-out prayer meeting,
during which two attempts were
made to close the meeting, four
souls surrendered. The little Band
did very good service.

Adjutant and Mrs. Adams will
visit Thornhill to conduct the ser-
vice there on August 29th.

Mrs. Major Frazer is to visit
Whitby Prison on the same date to
conduct the meetings.

Captain S. Liddard has arrived
from Canada West, and is resting at
Bracebridge.

GOD'S DESIRE.

One day in a Yorkshire prayer-
meeting there dropped in a stranger
who did what many men are in the
habit of doing—God forgive them—he
made a prayer. When he had
been talking twenty minutes, 'and
had been giving the Almighty infor-
mation that he had known before
that man was born, at last he said:
"And now, O, Lord God, what more
shall we say unto Thee?" A dear
old Yorkshire man, who knew how
to pray, said, "Call him Feythor,
mon, and ax for summit." That is
what we want. Jesus did not say if
you will give God information for
twenty minutes, you will get some-
thing out of it. He said, "Ask and
receive; seek and find; knock, and
it shall be opened."

TORONTO I.

On Sunday night, Aug. 22nd, we
had with us Adjutant Walker and
Adjutant Bloss, who, with their
words of testimony, were of great
blessing to those present. The open-
airs and indoor meetings all day
were well attended. One of our old
Bandmen in the person of Brother
A. Giles, was with us for the week-
end, being on a visit to Toronto
from Winnipeg. He helped us out
tremendously on his trombone. God
is blessing the efforts of our Of-
ficers and Soldiers of No. 1—R. W.

BLESSINGS OF AFFLICTION

"Our light affliction, which is but
for a moment, worketh for us a far
more exceeding and eternal weight
of glory."—2 Corinthians 4:17.
"I never saw till I was blind," says
a blind man, "nor did I ever know
contentment when I had my eye-
sight, as I do now that I have lost
it. I can truly affirm, though few
know how to credit me, that I would
on no account change my present
situation and circumstances with
any that I ever enjoyed before I was
blind. He enjoyed eyesight till 25,
and has been blind about three years.

EXCHANGE.

Captain Riches, of North Bay
Corps, would like to exchange an
Harmonifute (Concert Pitch), in
first-class condition, for a Stereop-
ticon Lantern with Electric Fittings.
Apply Officer in Charge, Salvation
Army, North Bay, Ont.

MARRIED PEOPLE GOING TO
ENGLAND.

Captain George Hodson, of Nelson,
B.C., would like to put a child
(age 9) under the escort of any
married Salvationists who are going
to England. Her father, who is in
the Canadian Mounted Rifles now
at Shorncliffe, would like to have
her taken to the home of his rela-
tions in Surrey. Would any willing
parties communicate by letter to
Captain Hodson, Box 244, Nelson,
B.C.

COMING EVENTS

COMMR. RICHARDS

New Glasgow.—September 4.
Temple (Toronto).—September 4.
Farwell of Lieut.-Colonel and
Mrs. Taylor.
Temple.—September 10.
Eastern Congress.—Sept. 29-Oct.
Toronto Congress.—October 10-12.

COLONEL & MRS. GASKIN

Windsor.—September 4-8.
Temple.—September 9. Farwell of
Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Taylor.

MAJOR MCGILLIVRAY.—Ottawa
lottetown, Sept. 4-5; Prince
Truro, Sept. 8; Springfield, Sept. 9;
Parrsboro, Sept. 10; New Glas-
gow, Sept. 11-12; Sydney, Sept. 13-14;
Whitney Fort, Sept. 15; Sydney, Sept. 16; New Al-
deen, Sept. 17; Glace Bay, Sept.
18-19.

WE ARE

Looking for You

We will write for missing persons in any
part of the globe, informed and as far as possible
of the missing persons. Address, COLLETT, C. E.,
1000 St. John St., Montreal, P. Q.
JACOB LINGUARY on credit. We will
write for missing persons in any part of the globe,
informed and as far as possible of the missing persons.
Address, COLLETT, C. E., 1000 St. John St., Montreal,
P. Q.

BEARDSLEY, JOHN W. No. 100
Canada. Aged 35. Height 5 ft. 10 in.
5 ft. 10 in. weight between 170 and 180
lb. Bright blue eyes, light complexion.
Light hair, married, children 2 in all.
In Picton, N.S., about 21 years ago.
Last heard of in 1890. Born in 1855.
Interested in boat building.
KNIGHT, JOHN JAMES, No. 100
Canada. Aged 35. Height 5 ft. 10 in.
5 ft. 10 in. weight between 170 and 180
lb. Bright blue eyes, light complexion.
Light hair, married, children 2 in all.
In Picton, N.S., about 21 years ago.
Last heard of in 1890. Born in 1855.
Interested in boat building.

VANDERLIP, MRS. MATILDA, No. 100
Canada. Aged 35. Height 5 ft. 10 in.
5 ft. 10 in. weight between 170 and 180
lb. Bright blue eyes, light complexion.
Light hair, married, children 2 in all.
In Picton, N.S., about 21 years ago.
Last heard of in 1890. Born in 1855.
Interested in boat building.
VANDERLIP, MRS. MATILDA, No. 100
Canada. Aged 35. Height 5 ft. 10 in.
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lb. Bright blue eyes, light complexion.
Light hair, married, children 2 in all.
In Picton, N.S., about 21 years ago.
Last heard of in 1890. Born in 1855.
Interested in boat building.

FOR-SALE.

Jeffries Concertina, good con-
dition (30 keys), \$25.
Army Concertina, almost new, (30
keys), \$25-30.
Ideal Autograph
(two rows), with case, \$5; 1 Oliver
Typewriter, new, \$75. Buyer to
pay carriage. Apply to

Captain Hodson,
Box 244, Nelson, B.C.

Ensign and Mrs. L. H. Smith have
been bereaved of their infant child,
and Mrs. Smith, according to a let-
ter just received, is in the Ensign.
The Ensign states: "I shall esteem it
a great favour to have an interest in
your prayers and also in the prayers
of the War Cry readers in general."